**How He Loves**  
*John Mark McMillan*

He is jealous for me  
Loves like a hurricane, I am a tree  
Bending beneath the weight of His wind and mercy

When all of a sudden  
I am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory  
And I realize just how beautiful You are  
And how great Your affections are for me

And oh, how He loves us so  
Oh how He loves us  
How He loves us so

We are His portion  
And He is our prize  
Drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes  
If grace is an ocean we’re all sinking  
So heaven meets earth like a sloppy wet kiss  
And my heart turns violently inside of my chest  
I don’t have time to maintain these regrets when I think about the way

He loves us  
Oh how He loves us  
Oh how He loves us  
Oh how He loves

Yeah he loves us  
Oh how He loves us  
Oh how He loves us  
Oh how He loves